

GODZILLA™

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP



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FROM
TOHO PRODUCTIONS'
FAMED MOVIE
SERIES--

HAS THE MONSTER
LIZARD MET
HIS MATCH?!

GODZILLA

KING OF THE MONSTERS



**RAGE OF THE
RED RONIN!**



Eons past, a monstrous hybrid of land and marine reptiles was sealed into a state of suspended animation, slumbering through the fall of dinosaurs and the rise of man. But, awakened by an undersea nuclear test, the creature returned to life — now breathing the fires of radiation...

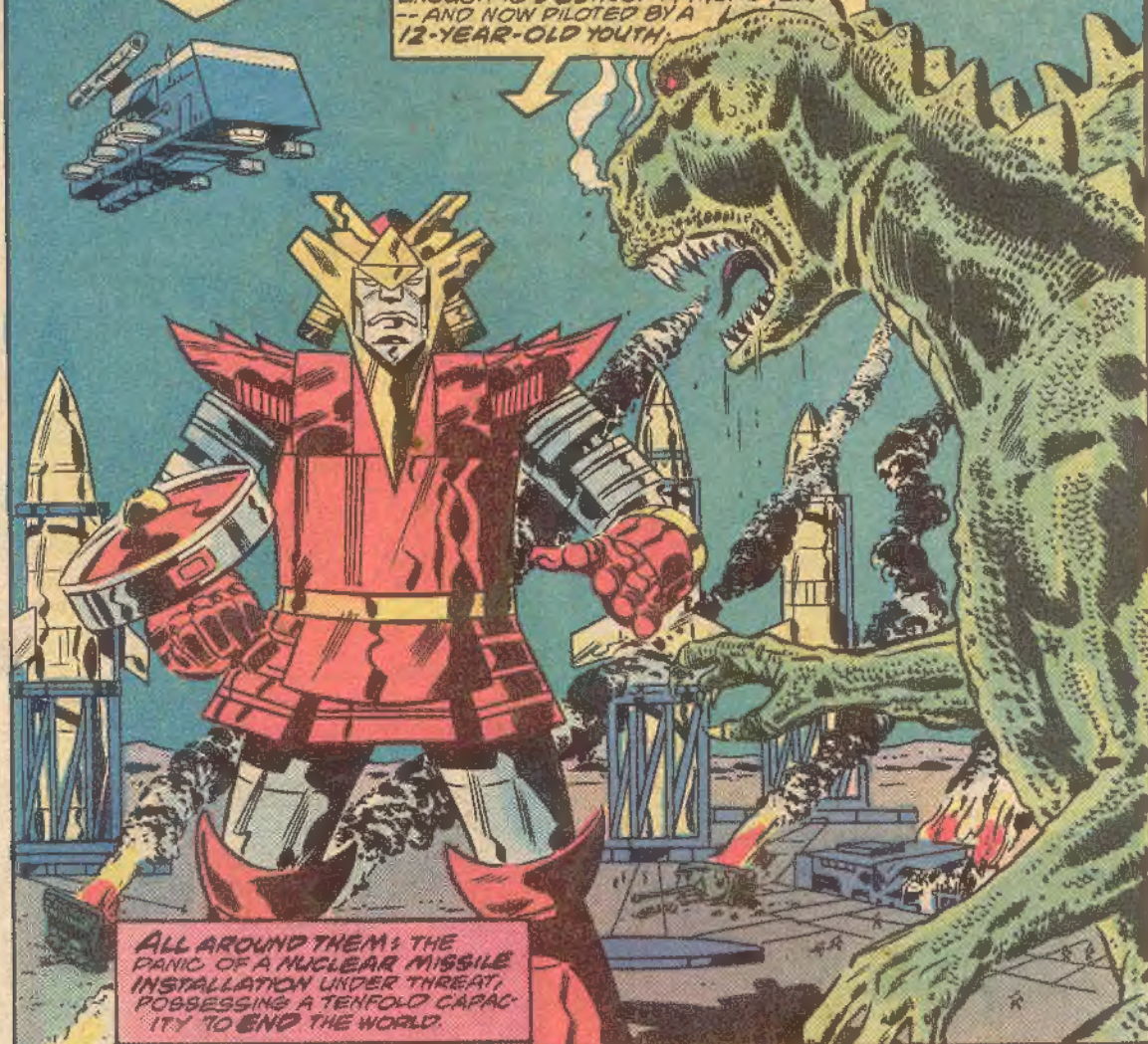
STAN LEE PRESENTS: **GODZILLA™ KING OF THE MONSTERS!**

TITAN TIMES TWO!

A NEW PROTOTYPE SHIELD HELI-CARRIER, NICK-NAMED BEHEMOTH: COMMANDED BY A VERY GRIM DUM DUM DUGAN.

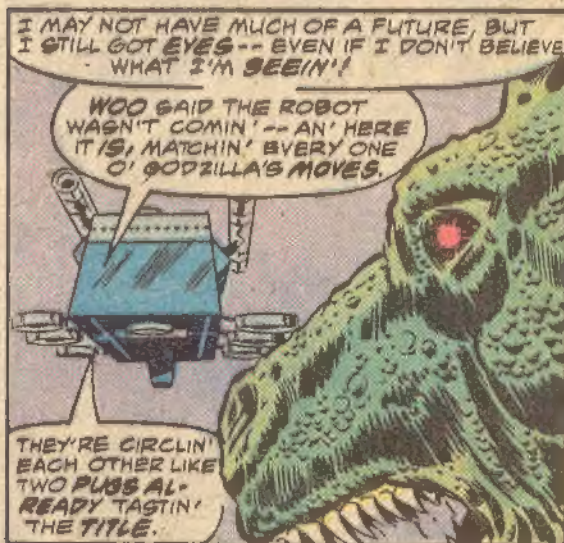
RED RONIN: THE AWESOMELY BIZARRE BRAINCHILD OF DR. YURIKO TAKIGUCHI AND TAMARA HASHIOKA, PERHAPS THE ONLY THING ON EARTH POWERFUL ENOUGH TO DESTROY A MONSTER -- AND NOW PILOTED BY A 12-YEAR-OLD YOUTH.

GODZILLA: THE MONSTER.



DOUG MOENCH * HERB TRIMPE * FRED KIDA * DENISE WOHL * PHIL RACHE * A. GOODWIN
WRITER * ARTIST * INKER * LETTERS * COLORS * EDITOR

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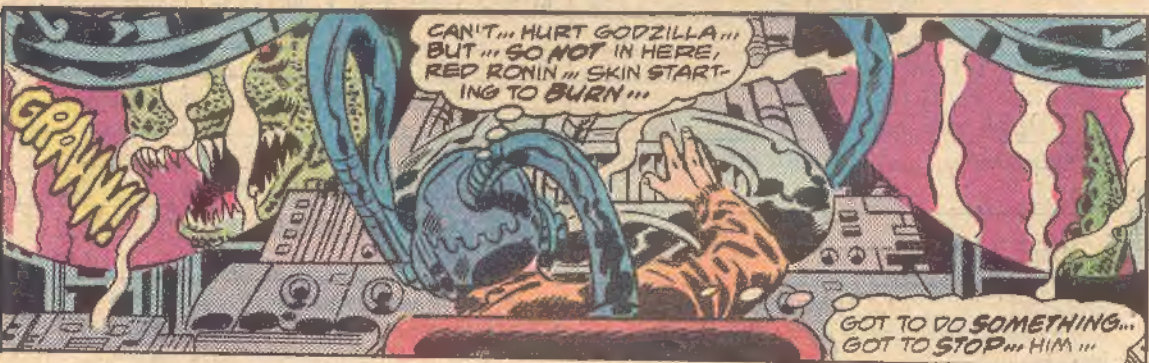
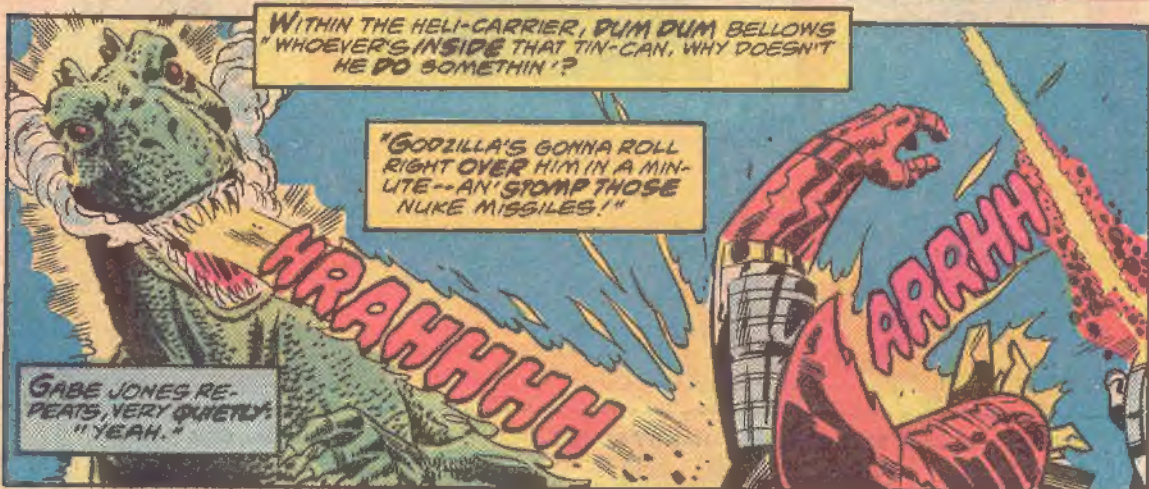


DON'T KNOW WHICH CONTROL ACTIVATES IT... BUT I'M BURNING UP IN HERE...



...AND GODZILLA'S COMING CLOSER-- READY FOR ANOTHER ATTACK-- BUT WE CAN'T USE THE LASER-BLADE!

WE CAN'T!



TRY TO... CONTROL
THE BLADE'S DIS-
CHARGE! CON-
CENTRATE ON IT!

HARDER...
HARDER!

ZOOH!

NO! MADE IT FLARE
UP STRONGER... GOT
TO CONTROL MY
THOUGHTS TO CONTROL
BLADE. MUST
CALM DOWN.

THERE! AND
NOW TO--

--STRIKE!

ZSHH-ZHAK

MEEAWR

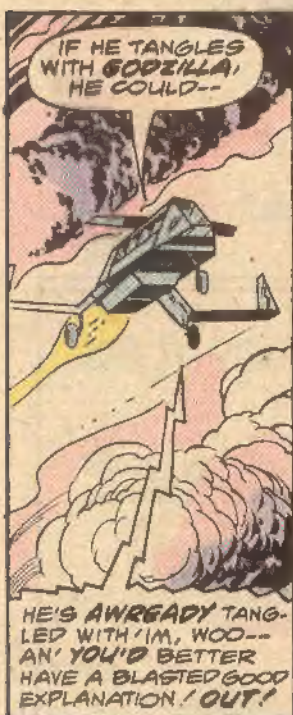
WAAHOO!! IT'S ABOUT TIME, BLAST
IT! GODZILLA'S DOWN-- NOT FOR
THE COUNT, BUT AT LEAST THE
ROBOT DROVE 'IM
BACK AWAY FROM
THOSE NUKES.

WHAT? WHO DID
YOU SAY--? LITTLE
ROB WHO--?

BIG LIZARD'S PICKIN' HIMSELF UP
AWREADY, BLAST IT!!

DUM DUM--
THERE'S A KID
INSIDE THAT
ROBOT!

HUH?



WHY DON'T THEY JUST LEAVE THIS TO US, RED RONIN-- INSTEAD OF ALWAYS TRYING TO KILL GODZILLA?



WELL, THEY'VE LEFT US NO CHOICE-- WE'VE GOT TO DO IT.

BUT ROB DOES NOT EVEN LIFT A FINGER.

HE MERELY THINKS--



--AND RED RONIN TURNS.



RAISING A TWO-TON ARM...

...AND RIBBLING LIGHT AGAIN ERUPTS FROM ITS ROTARY DISC-SHIELD.



AWRIGHT... READY ALL WEAPONS SYSTEMS. AIM... AN' F-F... HUH--?!

THE STINKIN' ROBOT TURNED... IT'S LUNGIN' STRAIGHT AT--



ZSH ZSH ZSHWANKT!

--US!

AND, FOR A MOMENT, GODZILLA ACTUALLY SEEMS SURPRISED.



WE'VE HAD IT, DUM DUM!

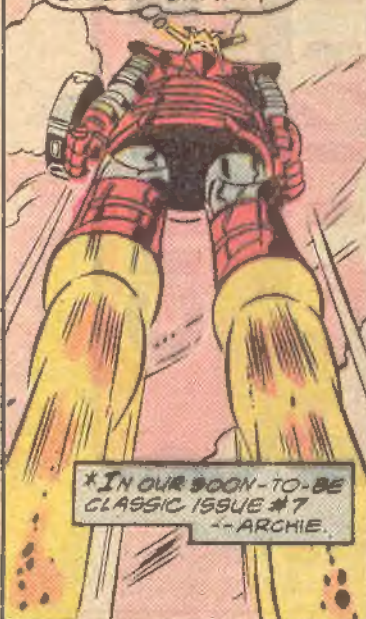
THAT JOLT KNOCKED OUT ALL WEAPONS CIRCUITS!

BE A WHILE BEFORE AUXILIARY POWER CUTS IN!

OHH... WHY ME? WHY ME?

POWERING RED RONIN'S PROPULSION BOOTS IS A SIMPLE MATTER ALREADY MASTERED, BUT ROB'S NEXT INTENDED MANEUVER INVOLVES CONSIDERABLY GREATER DIFFICULTY.

GOT TO GET GODZILLA OUT OF HERE-- AWAY FROM THE SHIELD CRAFT!



*IN OUR SOON-TO-BE CLASSIC ISSUE #7 --ARCHIE.

BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO DO THAT--AND I DON'T KNOW HOW!

I KNOW YOU'RE EQUIPPED WITH MAGNECLAMP-CABLES, RED RONIN, BUT I CAN'T FIND THEM ON THE CONTROL CONSOLE OR--



WAIT-- HERE THEY ARE!



YES-- THEY'RE WORKING PERFECTLY! NOW... IF WE CAN AIRLIFT GODZILLA TO SAFETY...

WHAT THE DING-DONG BLASTED SAMHILL-?!



WELL, I'LL BE HORNSWOGGLED BY OLE SCRATCH HISSELF--!

THE ROBOT--I MEAN THE KID-- IS TRYIN' TO SAVE GODZILLA! AN' HE'S GONNA GET HIMSELF KILLED IN THE PROCESS --CUZ THAT LIZARD AIN'T GONNA STAY STUNNED FOR LONG!

RIGHT, DUM DUM, BUT YOU'VE GOT TO ADMIT--



--AT LEAST THE KID AVERTED A POTENTIAL CATAclysm BY REMOVING GODZILLA FROM THOSE MISSILES.

AT THE MOMENT, HOWARDS,
THE LOSS OF ONE WETNOSE
KID SEEMS A LOT WORSE
THAN THIS WHOLE BLASTED
MUDBALL PLANET COMIN'
APART AT THE SEAMS--

--ESPECIALLY
SINCE I'LL BE
AROUND TO
SEE IT.

SO FOLLOW 'EM
--FAST!!

AN' TELLER GOLDBRICKIN'
ENGINEERS TO STEP ON IT WITH
THAT STINKIN' AUXILIARY
POWER!

CHECK, DUMDUM
--ONE CHASE WORTHY
OF FRIEDKIN COMING
UP!

THE
AMERICANS
ARE COMING
AFTER US!
WHY CAN'T THEY
LEAVE US
ALONE?!

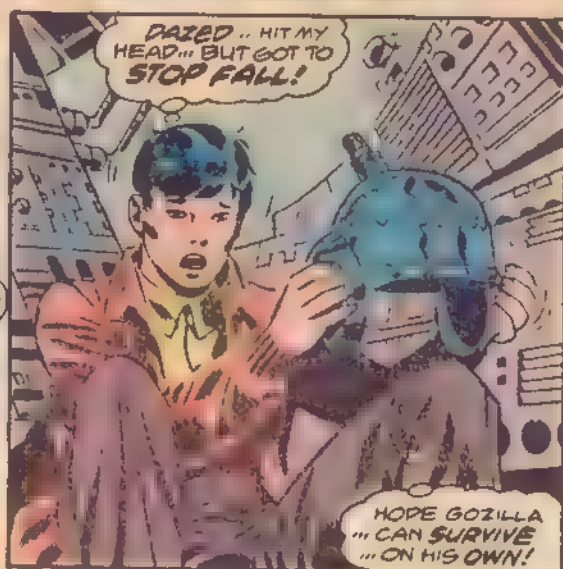
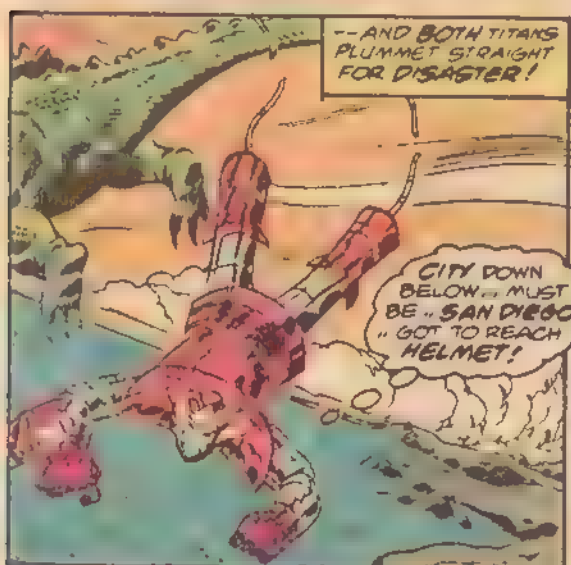
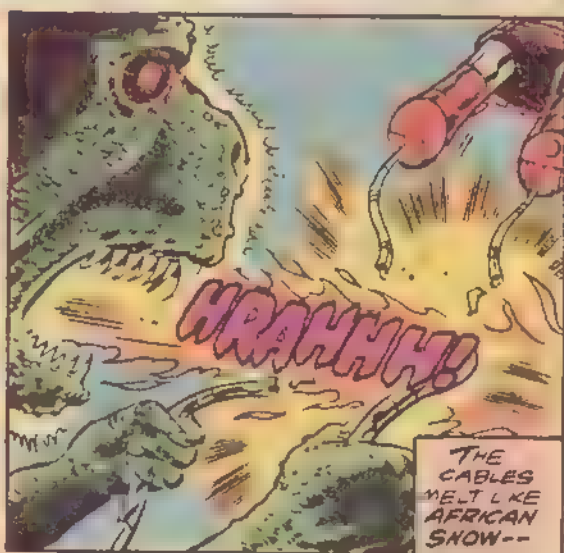
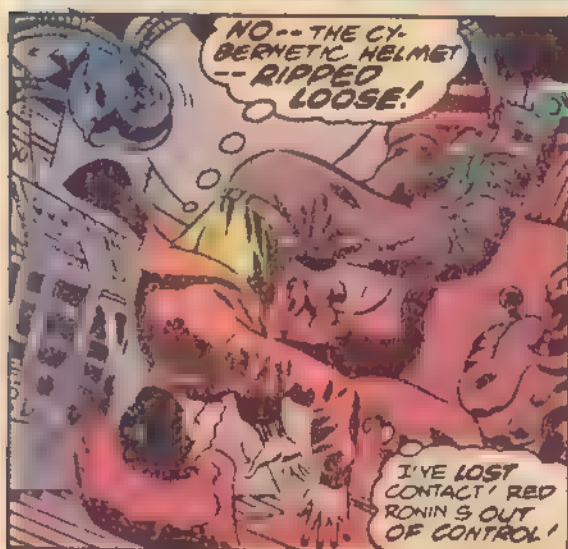
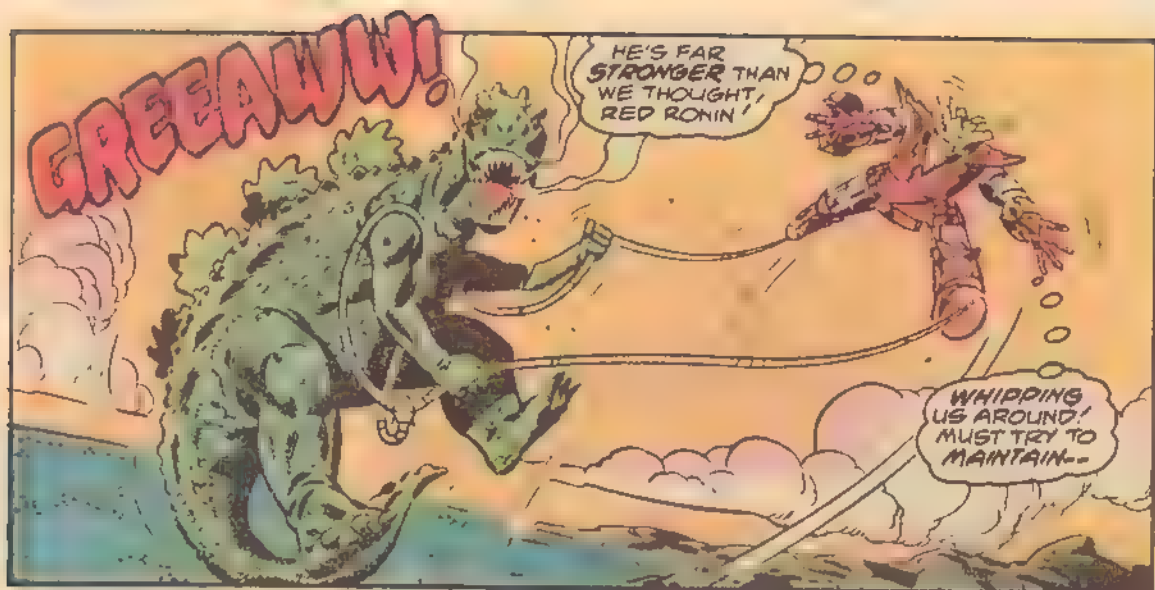
NOW WE HAVE
TO OUTPACE
THEM TO THE SEA,
RED RONIN!

EASIER SAID THAN DONE,
HOWEVER--FOR, IF GOD-
ZILLA HAS BEEN INITIALLY
DISORIENTED BY THIS
WILD AERIAL SLEIGHRIDE--

NO--!!

RAWW!

--HE NOW
RECOVERS,
WITH JUSTIFIABLE
RAGE INTACT.



SOME KIND OF... BAY DOWN
THERE! LOOKS LIKE GODZILLA'S
HEADING FOR IT... BUT NOT US!



TOO FAR FROM WATER--!

GOT TO... LINK US UP
AGAIN... PULL US OUT
OF THE DIVE, RED
RONIN-- CONCENTRATE!

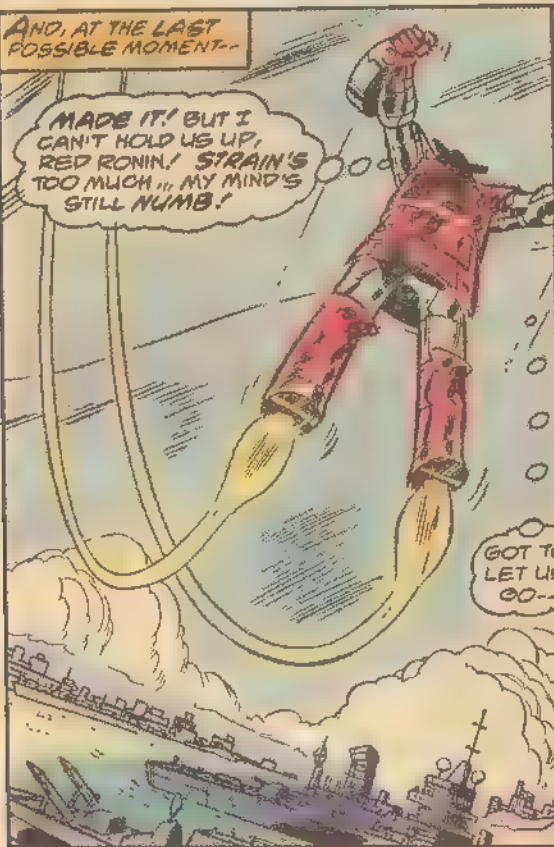


GODZILLA'S SAFE-- BUT I
STILL CAN'T STOP US... NOT
ENOUGH WILLPOWER... MIND'S
TOO WEAK! HELP ME, RED
RONIN-- WE'VE GOT TO TRY
HARDER-- WITH EVERY-
THING WE'VE GOT ...!



AND, AT THE LAST
POSSIBLE MOMENT--

MADE IT! BUT I
CAN'T HOLD US UP,
RED RONIN! STRAIN'S
TOO MUCH... MY MIND'S
STILL NUMB!



GOT TO
LET US
GO--

--BACK
DOWN!!





THERE IS SCARCELY TIME TO GASP! INSTANTS AFTER RED RONIN'S PILEDRIVING DECENT..

--GODZILLA RISES, SHRUGGING OFF BATTLESHIPS AND BELLOWING AMIDST MINOR TIDAL WAVES.

IT IS A NIGHTMARE COME TRUE--THE ULTIMATE SHOCK-IMAGE EVER TO BE WITNESSED BY MAN--AND A MOMENT THE SAN DIEGO NAVAL YARD WILL NEVER EQUAL, NOR SOON FORGET.

IF ONLY WE COULD
HAVE MADE IT OUT
TO SEA, RED RONIN--

--WE
COULD HAVE
DROPPED
GODZILLA
TO SAFETY!

WRAHHH!

BUT HIS
EXTRA
WEIGHT
SLOWED
US DOWN--
EVEN
CONCENTRATING
AT FULL
POWER!

ZOOO!

AND NOW HE
THINKS WE MEANT
TO HARM HIM--SO
HE WANTS TO
DESTROY US!

WE MUST
FIGHT HIM--

--DRIVE HIM
BACK--AWAY
FROM THIS
CITY...

ZAKT!

...BEFORE HE
DESTROYS IT AS
WELL AS US!

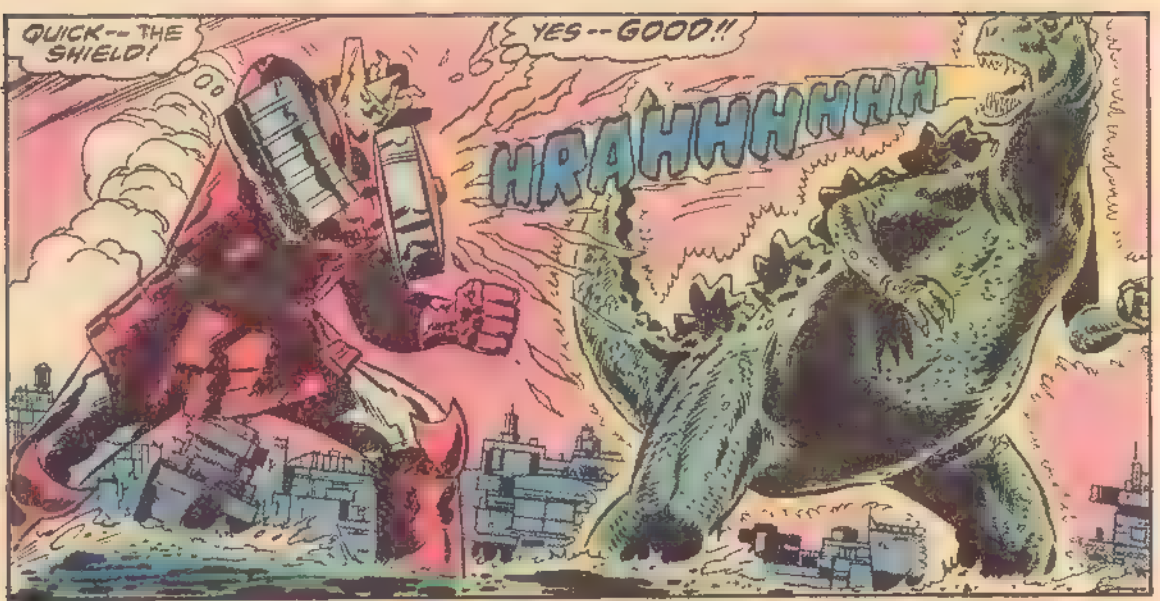
AGAIN EASIER
SAID THAN
DONE

GODZILLA
HAS BEEN
HURT.

WRAHHH!

AND FOR
HIM, PAIN
EQUALS
RAGE.

AND RAGE
EQUALS POWER.



QUICK-- THE SHIELD!

YES--GOOD!!

HRAHHHHHHH



MY MIND IS CLEARING--
REACTION TIME
MUCH BETTER.



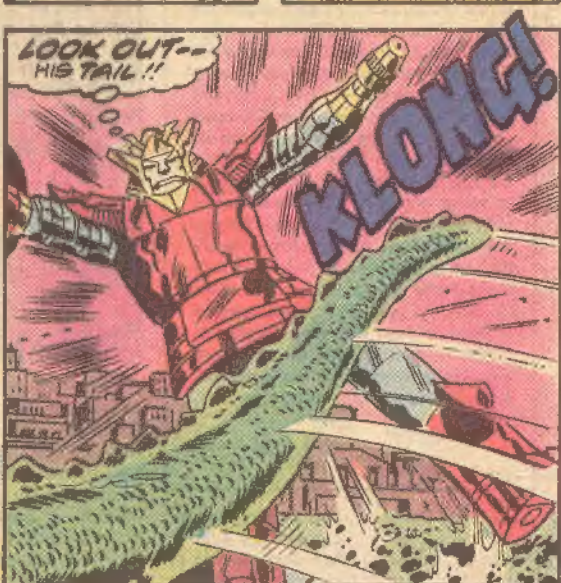
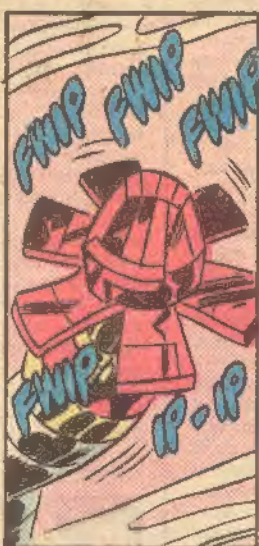
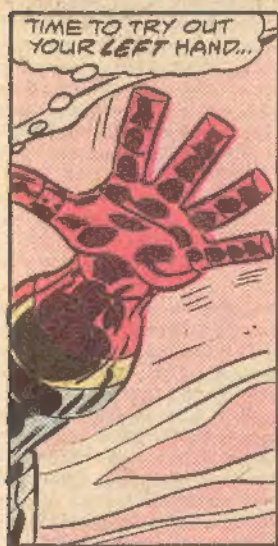
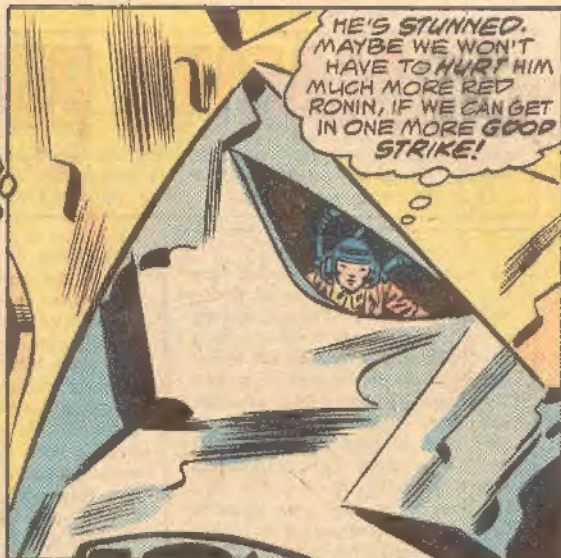
LET'S SEE WHAT ELSE YOUR SHIELD CAN DO, RED RONIN...



GREAT--EVEN WITH POOR A.I., ITS SENSORS FOUND THE TARGET!

SPOON!

NOW, IF THE RO-TARY NOMING DEVICE WORKS AS IT SHOULD--





MARVEL® BULLPEN BULLETINS

ARCHIE GOODWIN, Editor • JIM SHOOTER, Associate Editor • ROGER STERN, RALPH MACCHIO, JO DUFFY, JIM SALICRUP, Assistant Editors • ROY THOMAS, MARV WOLFGMAN, STEVE GERBER, JACK KIRBY, Consulting Editors • JOHN ROMITA, MARIE SEVERIN, Art Directors • JOHN VERPOORTEN, Production Manager • IRVING FORBUSH, Corporate Non-entity

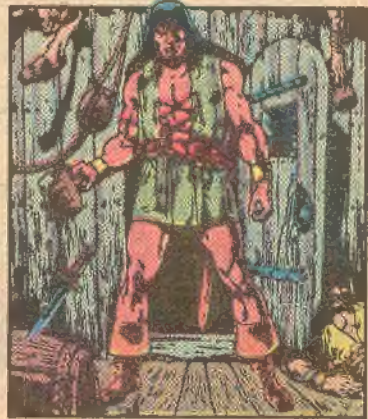
STAN'S SOAPBOX

Many knowledge-hungry readers have asked what in the name of Irving Forbush do I talk about when I make my monthly pilgrimages to some defenseless college bringing a modicum of Marvel culture to the madly cheering masses! Therefore, in my burning desire to answer your every question—and because I can't think of anything else to write about—you're now about to be favored with a typical outline of one of Lee's Luminous Little All-Purpose Lectures! So let's begin before you get too choked up to read any further. I usually kick off with a brief outline of the history of mighty Marvel—how and why the whole nutty thing began. And, since I've got the world's worst memory, it rarely comes out the same way twice! Half the campuses in America probably have wildly conflicting histories of the growth of Marvel's greatness—but at least it keeps 'em on their toes! Then, we have some dizzy in-depth discussions of our cuddly costumed cavorters. We probe the psyches and gestalts of Spidey, the Hulk, Doc Doom, Howard the Anstid (in case you meet a guy who speaks only Latin!), and as many other of our legendary little lovebugs as time, and the audience's stamina, will permit. Next, we come to the really heavy stuff—namely, the philosophy of comics. We explore what's right with them and (gulp!) what's wrong with them; why Marvel has a funslugginer flavor all its own (sort'a like a ripe scallion); and what lies ahead for Marveldom Assembled. That's probably the most momentous subject of all, for as academia knows, as Marvel goes so goes the nation! (The world?) (The universe maybe?) Finally, we segue into the grand finale, the part where the long-suffering audience can get its well-deserved revenge—the Questions-and-Answers period! This is the zingiest part for all concerned 'cause they can put me on the spot while I get my jollies by trying to worm out of it in my usual sneaky way! And there you have it—next to the secret of the Rosicrucians, probably the most sought-after info since the Silver Surfer divulged the name of his barber! And now, till J. Jonah Jameson elopes with Aunt May, have the merriest of Christmases, be good to each other, and always remember—Red Sonja will love you if you keep thinking Marvel!

Excelsior!

ITEM! It's December and another holiday season, good people, so from every amiable armadillo and boisterous Bullpenner here at merry Marvel, the very best of Season's Greetings to you one and all!

ITEM! Just to prove we really love you all, we've come up with a holiday surprise package that we think will absolutely knock you on your mistletoe, namely the second of our MARVEL COMICS SUPER SPECIALS. If you caught our first one (which starred the rock group KISS), then you know to expect a deluxe magazine with radiant full color, high quality paper, and dazzling art reproduction. And if you've checked out the illustration on this page, then you also know the sensational subject of this Special, none other than everyone's favorite sword-swinging Cimmerian, CONAN THE BARBARIAN. Odds are that's enough to send most of you cogent comics cognoscenti stampeding to your nearest newsdealer, but for the doubters and diehards lurking about, we'll elaborate further. The magazine's main feature is a novel-length epic entitled: "Revenge of the Barbarian." It's based on a story by Conan's creator, ROBERT E. HOWARD, and adapted by the award-winning team of writer/editor ROY THOMAS and artist extraordinaire JOHN BUSCEMA. Adding their talents are Awesome ALFREDO ALCALA, who renders John's layouts to a fantastic finish, and Mirthful MARIE SEVERIN, whose hand-tinting craftsmanship brings new meaning to the words 'full color!' In addition, there's a fabulous feature section (also in color) delving into the history of Conan in the comics as well as other awesome aspects of the sword-and-sorcery trade, and the whole prestigious package comes with a rip-roaring wraparound cover painting by Earnest EARL NOREM. All that... and it's yours for a mere \$1.50! MARVEL COMICS SUPER SPECIAL #2 featuring THE SAVAGE SWORD OF CONAN. Don't miss it!



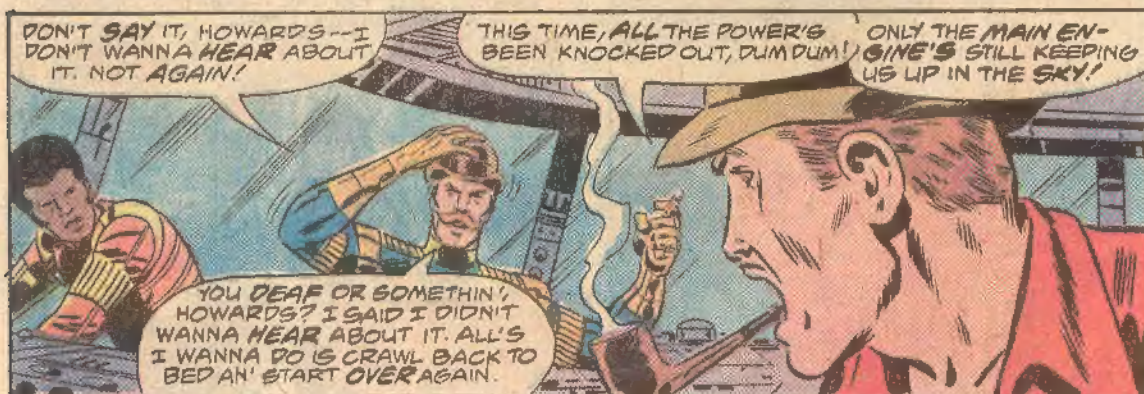
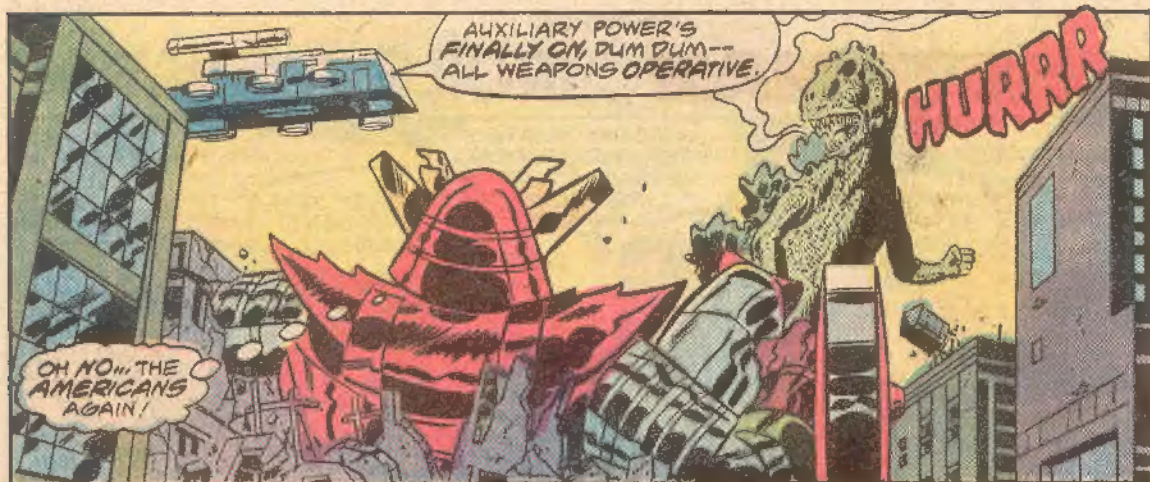
ITEM! If you think from the last item we're shooting our bolt on the holiday season and don't have anything left for the New Year... then you misjudge just how much we like to keep the excitement flowing your way, amigo, because on tap in January is a veritable landslide of landmark mag! First, there's SPIDER-WOMAN debuting in her own title; revamped, redesigned, and refined to a fare-thee-well from her MARVEL SPOTLIGHT appearance by MARV WOLFGMAN, CARMINE

INFANTINO, and TONY DeZUNIGA into one of the most unique and uniquely exciting super-heroines to hit the scene. Then there's the fabulous fiftieth issue of POWER MAN, which hits you with a dazzling new direction as Luke Cage becomes partners with Danny Rand, otherwise known as IRON FIST. It's offbeat and outrageous, but we're betting it's the most winning combination since Starsky met Hutch. Last month we gave you the rundown on JACK "King" KIRBY's two new books, DEVIL DINOSAUR and MACHINE MAN. This month we're going to cue you that next month they're going to be on sale. A word to the wise should be sufficient... first issues, especially those by Mr. K, disappear fast! Finally, in our black-and-white magazine line, a new edition of MARVEL PREVIEW surges forth in January and features THE U.F.O. CONNECTION, a novel-length blockbuster of flying saucers, pyramid power, reincarnation, and a secret war with beings from the beyond written by DAVID KRAFT, drawn by HERB TRIMPE, and rendered by KLAUS JANSON. Editor ROGER SLIFER assures us it's all imaginary, but the way it ties in with some known facts and theories leaves us wondering... and experiencing a shiver or two definitely not brought on by the winter wind!

ITEM! One thing we always seem to have plenty of in the Bullpen is changes, and this time around is no exception. We're saying hall and farewell to Edifying ED HANNIGAN, who is abandoning his Assistant Editor's post for the rigors of becoming full-time penciler of the monthly DEFENDERS mag, and to Mellow MARY ELLEN BEVERIDGE, who departs as our Lady of the Fan Letters to take up the brush and Doctor Martin's dyes of a freelance colorist. Fortunately, ready to step into their places, respectively, are Slim JIM SALICRUP and Heavenly HELLEN KATZ. A whole lot of good luck to the lot of you in your new endeavors. On the freelance front, let's say hello to Rebel ROGER MCKENZIE who has recently taken over the scripting of DAREDEVIL and GHOST RIDER, and offer considerable congratulations to Klobbering KEITH POLLARD, whose pulsating pencil work can now be seen on the FANTASTIC FOUR and IRON MAN comics. We're looking forward to bigger and better dazzlement from both these promising talents!

ITEM! A sad note: The passing of RON HAYDOCK, who contributed many articles to our black-and-white magazines of several seasons back, particularly MONSTERS OF THE MOVIES. He was a friend to many of us here at Marvel and his absence shall be felt.

ITEM! As usual, there's a lot to cover and always too little space to do it in. We didn't get a chance to mention the secret project that artist GEORGE "Pacesetter" PEREZ and scripter DAVID KRAFT are huddling together on, or those private planning sessions between STAN, CHRIS CLAREMONT, and DAVE COCKRUM over a certain super-heroine in Marvel's mighty line-up. Maybe next time.



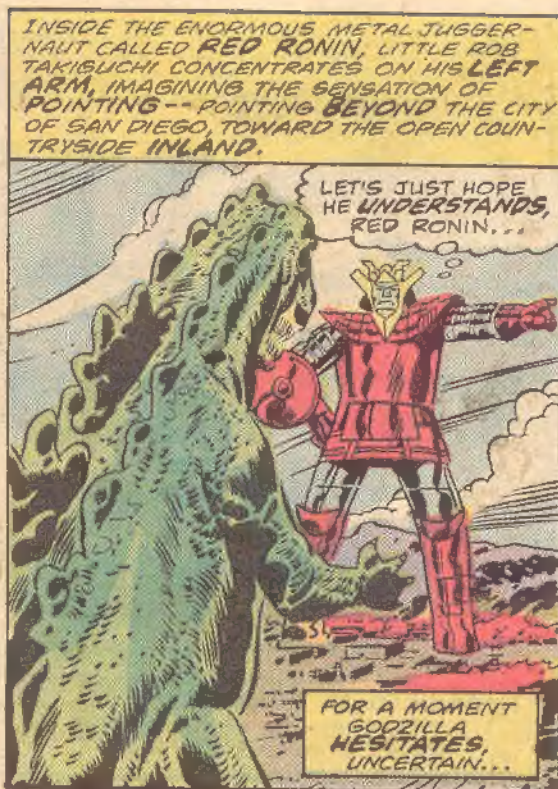


KIDS, ROBOTS, AND MONSTERS! I'M
BLASTED SICK OF IT!

WHY COULDN'T
I HAVE SOME-
THIN' EASY
TO TACKLE--
LIKE HYDRA
OR DOOM'S
ARMY?!

EASY, DUM
DUM. HIGH
BLOOD PRESSURE
KILLS. BESIDES,
I'VE GOT A
FEELING OUR
IMMEDIATE
TROUBLES ARE
JUST ABOUT
OVER.

WHY
DON'T WE
WATCH...?



INSIDE THE ENORMOUS METAL JUGGER-
NAUT CALLED RED RONIN, LITTLE ROB
TAKIBUCHI CONCENTRATES ON HIS LEFT
ARM, IMAGINING THE SENSATION OF
POINTING-- POINTING BEYOND THE CITY
OF SAN DIEGO, TOWARD THE OPEN COUN-
TRYSIDE INLAND.

LET'S JUST HOPE
HE UNDERSTANDS,
RED RONIN...

FOR A MOMENT
GODZILLA
HESITATES,
UNCERTAIN...



...AND THEN--

WHAT?! HE SAVED THE
STINKIN' LIZARD-- AND NOW
HE'S LETTIN' IT GO FREE!
WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON
THAT BLASTED SNOTNOSED
LITTLE PUNK!!



--THE MONSTER
LEAVES.

WE DID IT,
RED RONIN!



WE
DID
IT!!



AND GODZILLA
UNDERSTOOD!
HE KNOWS WE'RE
HIS FRIENDS!

PERHAPS...
BUT ONLY
TIME
WILL TELL.

NEXT
ISSUE: A LEVIATHAN IN LAS VEGAS